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CHAS. M. MEACHAM. W. A. WILGUS.

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MORNING BY

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Quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia in all its forms. It cures heartburn, flatulency, indigestion, loss of appetite, and the general debility, and restores the tone of the system, and prepares the way for rapid decline.

Prepared by J. T. Rosier, the famous proprietor of the

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Having used Brown's Iron Bitters for Dyspepsia and indigestion, I take great pleasure in recommending it highly. Also, consider it a splendid tonic and invigorator, and very strengthening.

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FROM ARKANSAS.

"Down in de cotton fields," far from the great city or the noisy town, beyond the whistle of the locomotive or the sight of a telegraph pole, and where you can't telephone a message to living soul, quite away from the roar of the street, the rude jostling of crowds and the silly stars of the dazzling duke; deep hidden in the pine-woods where letters and papers are brought twelve long weary miles by passing horsemen or tolling wagons. Think of it, ye city people, who cannot do without your two or three "dailies" and sometimes an "extra." Well, I confess it is a little slow, but just now the change is novel and pleasing; from the window where I write can be seen the "old military road" that leads down through this state into Texas and on to the land of Santa Anna. I try to imagine how it all was then, thick, almost impenetrable forests, dark swamps where the bear and panther prowled, and those brave stout-hearted soldiers marching on to Mexico. How many went down into that strange land, never to return to happy homes in Tennessee or Kentucky. But this is not telling the "S. K." how I came to be so far from the Falls City on the Ohio. Yes, I am in the great state of Arkansas, boasting of flourishing cities, numerous railroads and an unlimited amount of enterprise. When I left Louisville, two weeks ago, the cars were covered with snow and the wind cut like a knife. One day's travel brought me down into the hill country of Tennessee, where I spent a week most pleasantly with old friends, and yet the saddening touch of change had been there too, so it was home no longer.

March 27th I was again on the way, and over the bridges and across the rolling land of West Tennessee the train swiftly carried me to Memphis, not the Egyptian city of old, with classic temples and hidden mummies, but its modern namesake of commercial advantages and yellow fever fame, situated on the "midly Mississippi." When the train was run into a large ferry-boat, the sunset threw gleams of gold over the broad river, and lit up the gloomy shore on the Arkansas side. That first night ride through the swamps, shall I ever forget it? Now and then the light of the moon would break through the clouds, giving a glimpse of the slimy waters, tangled undergrowth, floating logs and tall spectre-like trees. Home of the alligator and deadly malaria; where the white man must give way to his African brother. Forty-five miles out we took supper at Forest City, and the brightly lit up little town was a decided contrast to the dreary swamps, and I began to have some hopes for the "future state of the Union." Changed cars at Little Rock for the "Iron Mountain," and came near being "run over" by the engineers through the desert. One energetic female with large hands sent me on preventing me from reaching my car, but by the watchful care of a public official on the road I managed to reach in safety. It is a wonder I did not go into the emigrant car, myself, amid such confusion. At that early hour when "his neither light nor hope," found the "fair realm of hope," but was left standing alone on the platform, with only the name of a certain hotel to guide me in this strange place, had no trouble in finding said hotel and was shown the kindest treatment by everyone. A French proverb (I believe it is French) declares that "Hope is the dream of a man awake."

This little town bearing such a title, may well illustrate such a dream, being a new place with freshly painted houses, new plank sidewalks and well kept yards, reminding one of a thriving northern town. After a few days spent here I again took up the line of travel, twelve miles through the pine woods and cotton fields. I cannot say as much in praise of the country dwellings, they looked as if they were left as "relics" of the "old south," and the "wheel of progress" had long ago ceased to roll there. But of the pine woods! Who shall chime their praises? tall and straight the graceful trees stand and yet the towering grove green, and yet the never-ceasing drive the wind keeps up among their leaves. Nature seems here in her saddest mood, and the sight of regret forever surging through her mighty heart. How delightful to awaken these spring mornings from treeless slumber, and hear the mocking birds singing outside, to look out on peach, plum and pear trees in full bloom, and breathe the soft southern air of this sunny clime, then at twilight to watch the sun set behind you line of pines, leaving them as sentinels in the shadowy gloom. This is an "old fashioned" trip-house with wide hall and roomy porches, craps jessamine and lig trees in the yard, and a grape harbor in the garden.

A year ago a man was shot down near the front gate and the bullet holes are plainly to be seen in the plank fence. A tramp walked up to the gate and asked for "something to eat." A man named Harris was living here then, and he must have been a "blend in human shape" for without any provocation, shot the poor fellow in cold blood, threw the body over into a pen, and escaped that day going North. It is to be hoped that some day retribution will overtake him. Who the murdered man was has never been clearly known, and may forever remain a mystery, for who cares to interest themselves about a "poor tramp." An every day tragedy, of a broken life ending in a cruel death.

I visited a mineral spring to-day, the water testing of iron and said to contain copper, and "no telling what else, as it has never been analyzed. Verbenas are "wild flowers" here, and violets are larger and of richer color than in Tennessee, but I miss the clear running streams, limestone bluffs, rugged hills and lovely valleys of my native State.

M. V. D.

The Poetry Knocked out of Love.

[From a letter by Dr. Hammon.]

It was divinely announced in the early history of the world that "it was not good for man to be alone," and the announcement has received the almost universal indorsement of our race, especially the male portion of the race. It may be that some are discouraged by frequent failure in that is, those who failed to marry.

those they wished. In the male sex this would seem to apply, as it is supposed that the men only do the courting. But a close observer will sometimes admit that the ladies take part in it. I once heard of a party who asked a party of over three-score years how old a lady would become before she would relinquish the idea of marriage, and the answer was: "My son, go ask some one older than I." People will marry. It is necessary that they should. But they should love first. Those who write of love generally treat the subject with too much levity, and associate it with soft glances, moonlight walks and poetry. Love and poetry go hand in hand sometimes, but poetry is generally left—left away in the background. The young man, when he first gets in love, is a poet in his own conceit. The girl does not get that way. She has a practical idea of love and whether or not she reciprocates the passion of the young fellow who is knocking on his door to her, she will keep all the poetry out of him on the first round.

"With Intent to Deceive."

Material Gas is the most deceitful thing on earth. It has no odor, and you do not perceive its presence, until it has taken hold of you. Fight its marauding influence with Brown's Iron Bitters, and you will conquer. This great medicine gives vigor by enriching the blood and toning the system so to cast malaria out. Mr. John Dentling, Lancaster, Pa., says, "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for malaria and general debility, and it has done me great good."

Cleveland's Celibacy.

"I always said Grover Cleveland would be a bachelor," remarked a gentleman who was conversing with a journalist reporter yesterday morning while waiting for the train to leave, "and what always made me so firmly of that belief was an incident that occurred about thirty-five years ago. Grover was then a young man. 'I remember one evening that he intended calling upon a young lady friend. Like the young men of the present day he adorned himself in his very best, and then proceeded to the residence of his fair friend. Just as he reached the gate, however, I accosted him and we began conversing upon a business matter which we were both deeply interested in. I never thought to inquire where he was going, so we stood there fully an hour, and at the end of that period we turned and walked back to his home. We were together very nearly two hours, and as I turned to leave him I asked why he was dressed so unusually late. 'O, dang it!' he ejaculated, 'I forgot all about that engagement,' and he excused and hurried away for a few minutes, and finally said, 'Oh, well, why were girls ever invented anyway?' I told him then that any fellow who was so thoughtless of such matters would certainly be a bachelor. And now the old boy is president! Well, there goes the train; good-bye!" and Cleveland's old friend was gone.

Kentucky Progress.

Geo. T. Thompson, reported last week as building a flour mill at Carrollton, Ky., should have been at Warsaw, Ky., a mill town near the former place.

It is stated that C. P. Huntington and others will build a large Union depot at Louisville, Ky.

The Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company, it is reported, will immediately build two machine shops at Tenth and Zane street, Louisville, Ky. Estimated cost \$50,000.

James H. Thorpe, W. G. Morris, R. L. Mannen and G. S. Bruce have organized at Covington, Ky., the Brunswick Stone and Marble Company, capital \$100,000.

The Eureka Gas Company, organized in New York, has submitted an offer to the Mayor & City Council, of Lexington, Ky., to build gas works in that city provided they are granted certain privileges.

The Champlain Ice Company, Covington, Ky., are patting in a 50 ton ice machine.

The County Commissioners, Greenup, Ky., have decided to build two new iron bridges.

John Clark, Georgetown, Ky., has established a plating mill.

The machine shop of H. C. Kronwell, Cynthiana, Ky., was badly damaged April 9 by boiler explosion. J. R. Osborne & Son, Owensboro, Ky., will enlarge their planing mill and put up a 2-story addition.

H. B. Lyon, Eddyville, Ky., and others have organized a company to establish extensive line works near there.

It is reported that Archie Stewart, Covington, Ky., intends to organize an Edison electric light company.

Peter de Tumble, Charles Fisher, and Simon I. Leventhal have organized at Covington, Ky., the Cincinnati Forge & Iron Co., capital \$50,000, to manufacture iron, steel, &c.

Horton & Co., of Cincinnati Ohio, manufacturers of firemen's supplies, &c., contemplate removing their factory to Lexington, Ky.—Manufacturer's Record.

Modes of Courtsip.

[From the Boston Courier.]

The tailor presses his suit. The shoemaker lays his awl at her feet.

The blacksmith strikes the iron when it is hot.

The carpenter says his society adds joy to his existence.

The woodchopper offers himself as her feller.

The mason believes his chances rest on a good foundation when he informs her that refusal would be mortifying to him.

The sailor first ascertains how the land lies, then approaches her when she is in stays and informs her that she is in need of a first mate.

The dairy man declares he is bound to help her can love no other.

The furniture dealer is so much in love with her that he is willing to accept her affection on installment, one-tenth down.

The poet woos her with a sonnet and her big brother starts out in search of him with a shotgun.

About Widows.

[San Francisco Chronicle.]

I have a vague idea that a widow, to be natural, should always be plump. I can't give my reason for it. I have long had a conviction that grief over a departed husband is fattening. I know that stage widows are always wan and pale and faint at the sight of any relic of the deceased. But that is a dramatic license and only in comedies where true love and devotion are made funny, not to say ridiculous, do they make widows plump. Come to think of it, I don't see why a widow shouldn't be plump. She has nothing to worry about. She is the heroine of one great battle, with a weakened world before her to conquer. I like widows. It always seems to me that a widow is a woman who has got the best of a man. He may have been a good deal of a man, or very little of a man, but she's got the best of him.

Willacoochee

Is the name of a flourishing village of Coffee county, Georgia, on a line of the Brunswick and Albany railroad.

Mr. D. E. Gaskin, a well known citizen of that village, writes under date of December 22:

Soon after my marriage, about four years ago, my wife was stricken with some trouble peculiar to her sex, which broke down her general health. In this condition she was soon after attacked with inflammation of the bowels, and a severe type of dysentery.

She was reduced to a skeleton, and came very near losing her life. She was attended by three good physicians who treated her with some benefit, but the swelling in her joints never left her. Last summer the inflammation returned in a still more severe and painful form which seemed to defy the skill of all the doctors.

She would almost go frantic with pain, and would lie and scream all day. A friend of mine, who is an engineer on the Brunswick & Albany railroad, suggested that I should use Swift's Specific (S. S. S.), which I did. After she had taken one small bottle she was up and able to walk over the house, and after taking the six small bottles she is now able to do any kind of house work.

Now the S. S. S. Company wish to caution purchasers in regard to the numerous imitations of their goods. Some carry the lie on the face, purporting to be vegetable remedies; when in fact they are really strong solutions of poisonous minerals—as Mercury, Potash, etc. Be careful to get the genuine.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta Ga.

Amenities of the Wisconsin Legislature.

[Madison Journal.]

"Mr. Speaker," said the gentleman from Rock (Mr. Norcross), "I would suggest that the attention of the sergeant-at-arms be called to the fact that it is oppressively warm here."

The speaker called the sergeant's attention, as suggested, to the warmth of the chamber, and the latter had a window on the north side lowered.

"Mr. Speaker," said the gentleman from Kewaunee (Mr. Darbellau), who occupies a seat on the north side, "that window will have to be raised again, or I'll have to leave my seat for a heavy draught is blowing in here on me."

"The speaker is in doubt what to do. One member calls for a window down and another for a window up," observed the presiding officer, whereupon the gentleman from Wood (Mr. Nash) arose, and in the drawing tone characteristic of him, said:

"Mr. Speaker, I would suggest that a chunk of ice be given to the gentleman from Rock, upon which to sit."

"Mr. Speaker," retorted the gentleman from Rock quickly, "I would suggest that a chunk of ice be applied to the head of the gentleman from Wood."

The Humorous Papers.

A PRETTY GIRL'S SHOT.

As they were all coming out of the theatre together young Sypher accidentally trod on the dress of the pretty girl just ahead.

"Oh, shoo!" involuntarily exclaimed the young girl as she suddenly brought up.

Young Sypher thought he saw a chance for a wash.

"You needn't shoo me," he whispered, smartly, "I'm no cow."

"No," the pretty girl returned, with a glance that pinned him to the side of the lobby, "perhaps not now, but you will be when you grow up."

Then she swept on, while young Sypher was so astounded that he actually forgot to light his oakum-stuffed cigarette when he got outside.—Boston Journal.

EATING ONIONS.

"What makes you think they're engaged, Mrs. Quigley? Did her mother tell you?"

"No; she hasn't said a word to me about it."

"Then I supposed her father mentioned it to your husband?"

"Oh, dear, no."

"Well, I give it up, then. How did you find it out?"

"Why, I met them out walking the other afternoon, and stooped to chat with them a few minutes. They'd both been eating onions, and I tell you, Mrs. Quigley, a sign like that never fails. They'll be married before three months, or I don't know a nup from a nag-wump."—Chicago Ledger.

THE RETORT COURTEOUS.

Woman's cruelty to women has made thousands fall to speak to each other. Clearly had just dropped in to congratulate her friend on pleasant prospects directly after Lent.

"Oh, I am so glad for you, my dear, Augustus always was such a charming company. Oh, he's real nice. He paid me marked attentions half a dozen years ago."

charming company. Oh, he's real nice. He paid me marked attentions half a dozen years ago."

"Indeed! I believe I've heard him say something about your being a very dear friend of his mother's."

The coffee cream froze in the little quaint pitcher on the table. So did the morning's conversation.—Hartford Post.

EASILY PROVEN.

"I want to get rid of my partner," remarked the mean man to a lawyer.

"Who is he?"

"My brother. I want to prove that he has a bad reputation."

"That is easy enough. You can say that he is your brother."

WORKED BOTH WAYS.

"Why are you like the moon Nickup," said his friend Bates, "I give it up," answered Nickup. "Well, because your face is always bright and beaming with good

President Cleveland gave his first public reception at the White House Tuesday night. It was more largely attended than any similar entertainment for years.

Next Monday is Gen. Grant's birthday, and the citizens of Louisville will commemorate the event by holding a public meeting to express sympathy for him in his misfortunes.

The postoffice at Berea, Madison county, was burglarized to the extent of \$100 in money and \$200 in stamps and money orders, and a gold watch. The safe was entered by boring. A. J. Hanson is the postmaster.

Not long ago the Muhlenberg Echo reported a man as "shot in the corner" and now the Louisville Times has come across a man who was "stabbed in a policy shop." Can any student of anatomy locate the wounds referred to?

The Frankfort Yeoman says that of the State officers and their assistants—twenty three in all—only five are from the Blue-grass counties. It must be borne in mind that these five include three of the eight elective officers, and when to these we add both U. S. Senators, the Speaker of the House, Minister Buck, etc., etc., it looks very much like the Blue-grass has the lion's share of the fat places.

The President appointed Tuesday, Christian M. Seiberl, of New York, to be secretary of the United States at Chili, and O. W. Powers to be associated justice of the Supreme Court of Utah. He also appointed the following postmasters: Francis M. Henschel, at Noblesville, Ind.; Nelson Bruett, at Jefferson, Wis.; Jas. S. Catherwood, at Hooperton, Ill.; Geo. M. Houston, at Harrisville, Mo.; and Norman Fisher, at Huntington, Ind.

The amusing discovery has been made that Jas. M. Morgan, of South Carolina, who was last Friday appointed consul at Melbourne, Australia, voted and worked for Maine during the campaign last year. He was appointed on the recommendation of the South Carolina Senators. It is not known whether or not the President will withdraw the appointment. Dr. W. B. Jefferson, of Todd county, was one of the applicants for the post.

The following appointments have been made by the President:
To be Ministers Resident and Consuls General—Wm. B. Bloxham, Florida, Bolivia.
Bayless W. Hanna, Indiana, Persia.
Walker Fearn, Louisiana, to Roumania, Serbia and Greece.
To be Consuls United States: James Murray, New York, at St. John, New Brunswick.
Boyd Winchester, Kentucky, Nice, France.
Charles B. Kimball, Illinois, Stuttgart, Germany.

Mr. Francis Roark killed on his premises a rare specimen of the feathered tribe Thursday last named by ornithologists, "Little Egret Ocellularis," of the order "Heron." There were five in the flock. As they passed over the country some one took them to be white hawks. The specimen captured is about twenty-two inches high, has a straight bill five inches long; its plumage creamy white, tipped with black on the back of the head, wing and tail, leg not as long in proportion to the size of its body as others of the same order. It has a crest on its head, and a pendant like a white chord which trails over its back.—Franklin Favorite.

Gen. Grant.

NEW YORK, April 22.—At 7 o'clock this morning the curtains were opened in General Grant's residence. At 8:20 a. m., Dr. Douglas left the house. He stated that the general had slept through the night without disturbing him once, that he was much improved after his drive yesterday and that he would go out today. As far as can be gleaned from the increased amount of exercise taken by the general the doctor thinks he is gaining in bodily strength. The swelling at the base of the tongue, however, still continues with a little sloughing.

At high noon, exactly midday, General Grant left the house and passed down the steps to the family carriage which was waiting. He lifted his hat in recognition of salutations from a group of watchers across the street. He was followed by his son Ulysses, his wife and Mrs. Jesse Grant. Harrison mounted the box and the party was driven up Fifth avenue and entered the park.

At 4 o'clock this afternoon the general in an overcoat, high hat and neck-tie, left the house and walked down the steps. Behind him came Col. Grant, who also walked by his side but not touching him. Gen. Grant walked to the corner of sixth street and Madison avenue and then turned and walked back. He used a cane and walked slightly limping, but there was nothing of tottering feebleness, and as he was congratulated during the little walk, he responded with "Thank you," in a voice that was clear and firm. The colonel slightly assisted him in mounting the steps on his return.

The members of the family all had dinner with the general, who seemed very much improved after his drive.

Declined With Thanks.

MR. LAWTON DECLINES THE RUSSIAN MISSION.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—Mr. Lawton has declined the Russian Mission. An intimate friend received a telegram from him to-day requesting him to convey to the president his desire to decline. It is understood that he does this to relieve the president of all embarrassment, and to avoid a possible controversy in the cabinet at next session. When Mr. Lawton came here two weeks ago the friend, who to-day received his message of declination, said to him that St. Petersburg was not a particularly attractive place. He reminded Mr. Lawton that one or two American ministers had frozen to death in that frigid climate. He represented to him that the place was not worth a cent. Lawton replied that he had not come to fight it, but on the contrary he had come to stay to the president that he had come to relieve him from all embarrassment. He did say this to the president the next day. The president responded that he proposed to act in accordance with the opinion of his attorney general, to whom the question had been referred. This opinion was favorable to Lawton. It declared that the Andrew Jackson pardon removed Mr. Lawton's political disabilities and that the fourteenth amendment could not and did not restore them. It is believed that Mr. Cleveland would have acted on this decision had Mr. Lawton not declined.

ANOTHER DECLINATION.

Anthony M. Kelly, of Virginia, recently nominated and commissioned United States minister to Italy, will decline the position, not wishing to embarrass the administration by reason of objections that might be offered by the Italian government against him.

NOT NICE ENOUGH.

Mr. Boyd Winchester states that he will not accept the Consulate to Nice, and it is understood that he was written a letter to that effect to be forwarded to Secretary Bayard as soon as his commission arrives. To a reporter who called upon him at the Galt House last night, Mr. Winchester simply said that he had not yet received official notice of his appointment, and that in consequence he had neither accepted nor refused the post. This was all Mr. Winchester would say. It is a fact, however, that he has said to several of his friends that he had never been an applicant for the appointment, and would not accept it. The salary attached to the place is so small that Mr. Winchester would probably be at a loss to know how to live upon it, and for that reason principally he will decline the appointment. It is understood that Mr. Watterson will leave for Washington at once to get Mr. Winchester a new appointment.—Louisville Commercial.

BELLEVIEW LETTER.

Our little town is exceedingly dull at this writing socially, but all business is booming.

Corn planting is numbered with the things of the past, and the farmers are now discussing the poor little two-leaved tobacco plants and wondering whether they will be large enough to plant in May or not.

Miss Joe Cox left several days ago to visit her sister, Mrs. Howe, at Cairo, Ill., from whence they will visit the Exposition together. She anticipated a month's leave of absence from this neighborhood.

Several couples of our young people attended the quarterly meeting at the Methodist church at Montgometry, yesterday and did not return until after night. The quarterly meeting of this district will be held at Stillton on the first Sunday in May.

Misses Lee Campbell and Lizzie Cox spent a few days the last of the week with Mrs. J. Q. McGhee, at Montgometry.

Our friend, Sam McGhee, who is attending the U. S. S., was at home Saturday shaking hands with his many friends. Major Ferrell informed me not long since that he was making rapid progress with his studies and gaining many friends in the city.

On the evening of the 15th inst., at the request of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Green a large number of their friends assembled at their residence to spend the evening, which I must say was one of the most pleasantly spent of my life. At an early hour they began dancing, and almost all present participated and seemed to enjoy themselves as much as any young people I ever saw, until 10:30 o'clock when Mr. Green interrupted their dancing for a while by announcing that supper was ready, which was a considerable surprise to the boys to whom the party was given as they had expressed a desire not to put Mrs. Green to that trouble, but I must say I never experienced a more pleasant surprise as she had prepared one of the most delightful suppers that it has been my pleasure to partake of.

After supper was over some time was spent in social chat, when the dancing was resumed until the "wee sma' hours" bade them depart. There were fourteen young ladies present, five of whom were from your city, it is not necessary to say that the stock of boys was complete. The young society people of this community will ever be indebted to Mr. and Mrs. Green for one of the most pleasantly spent evenings of their lives.

Rev. Thos. Harrison, the boy revivalist, has begun a meeting in Louisville.

THE CLOSING CHAPTER.

Marriage of Mr. Irving Cayce to Miss Bobbie Rives.

THE SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:
It was eleven o'clock when Irving Cayce and I left his house near Harp's bridge, on our way to the residence of Mr. C. Charles Rives, two miles below Lafayette. To be sure, the ponies pulled us in a manner not so rapid as the motions of their owner's tongue, but sufficiently swift for all practical purposes. Just as we approached Lafayette a cow saw us and became frightened. I mention this that it may be understood how seldom the eyes of Lafayette cows see handsome men, though they so frequently focus upon the forms and features of pretty women. Though no steam whistles disturb the quiet of this village and no sound louder than "the creaks shrill clatter" of the drowsy cars, yet within short distances in all directions from its center may be found ladies whose freshness is only equalled by that of the dew sprinkled daisy and who, for beauty, are unrivaled anywhere in the great world around us. To me, an old bachelor, surrounded by camphor bottles and oil of cloves, with nothing for entertainment save a tooth ache and a tight shoe, it does seem that he who wins a Lafayette girl is greater than he that takes a city, and more to be envied than the happy father of a large family of infants. Lafayette is a great town. Situated on a gentle elevation five miles from the Housley town and Great Southern Narrow Gauge and thirty miles, more or less from anywhere else, it could not be otherwise than a place of "untold delight" and of divers inhabitants. The only trouble about the town is its approach. Too much time is required to get there. We arrived at Mr. Rives' hospitable home at 2:30, which was thirty minutes before the time set for the wedding. Three o'clock Tuesday, April 21st, 1885, was the time set for Irving Cayce and Miss Bobbie L. Rives to be married each to the other. Is there luck in odd numbers? If so, the couple that was married at an odd hour, on an odd day of the week and an odd day of the month and in an odd year and in an odd century must be joined for better and not for worse. Preceded by a few friends the bridal couple walked into the parlor at the appointed hour, where they were united in name as they had long been in hopes and intentions. The ceremony was short yet beautiful and caused a universal regret that one who could talk so sweetly of marriage as did Mr. Perry should be doomed to the slogging solitude of a single life. Standing off and watching the happy couple receive the congratulations of friends, after God's blessings had been asked upon them and their future, the closing scene in the drama of Richelieu was forcibly suggested. Every one remembers the misfortunes which almost overthrew the old Cardinal and for so long separated De Marnprat from Julie, Well, the ends were shaped by a Divinity, the lovers were restored to each other and gazing upon their joy Richelieu says to the King:
"See, amidst plots and counterplots, amidst gain and loss, amidst glory and disgrace, how the great stream of human happiness runs on."
"Nay say, we own it, there's a power above always the harmonious mystery of the world. Even better than prime ministers."
After short leave-taking a party consisting of the bride and groom, Wheeler Cayce and Miss Rebecca Adams, G. R. Oldham and Miss Ida Southall, Lucian Cayce and Miss Lucie Rives and others drove to Mr. Cayce's residence where a delightful supper was spread, a doleful ditty denominated "Sky light in the roof" was sung and Lucian had his shoes blackened under a contract most ruinous to the party who was to furnish the materials. About eleven o'clock the guests dispersed and in bidding Mr. Cayce and his bride good night, I could not restrain my emotion sufficiently to wish them a long life filled with such balm and sunshine as was the weather on their wedding day.

R. W. H.

DIED.

BUTCHER.—At her residence in Graves county, Ky., on the 15th inst., Mrs. Susan E. Butcher, in the 32nd year of her age. Mrs. Butcher was a native of this county and was formerly Miss Carlous. She had been a consistent member of the Baptist Church since girlhood. Mrs. Butcher leaves a husband, three little children and several other relatives to mourn her premature death. We sympathize with them in their sorrow and affliction.

Misses Annie and Allie Bradshaw, daughters of Mr. Ben Bradshaw, of Pembroke, entertained several young ladies from the city last Saturday and Sunday. They were Misses Sophia Rossington, Mamie Inst, Emma Coleman and Henna Stephens. The whole party attended the dedication at Pembroke, Sunday.

The jury in the case of the Commonwealth vs. Champ Grist, for the killing of Sam Whistled last August at Madisonville, after being out from last Saturday morning at 11 o'clock until Monday evening at 4 o'clock, returned a verdict of two years' confinement in the penitentiary. The finding was rather a surprise, as the general belief was that he would be cleared. During the time the jury were consulting one of the number became sick, while another became partially deranged.

BLOOS.

FOR TWO DOLLARS

We will send you the

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FOR ONE YEAR.

You can get more Local, Editorial and General reading from the KENTUCKIAN than from any paper in Southwestern Kentucky. You get the news.

FRESH AND RELIABLE,

and more of it than you can get from any other paper.

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

TELL YOUR NEIGHBORS ABOUT IT.

MEACHAM & WILCUS.

Sales by Buckner & Woudridge, April 22nd and 23rd, of 135 lbs. of tobacco as follows:
66 lbs. good to fine leaf—\$9 00 to 12 25.
31 lbs. common and medium—\$7 50 to 9 00.
31 lbs. medium to good leaf—\$6 50 to 7 50.
24 lbs. common leaf—\$5 50 to 6 00.
Market rules strong and again higher for all kinds of leaf and good lugs.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ENGLAND DEMANDS SATISFACTION.

St. Petersburg, April 22.—It is known that England has a kid for some kind of satisfaction for the Penjdeh affront. Russia at present refuses to give the request any consideration. Everyone is speaking of war as inevitable.

The Caseyville Enterprise is responsible for the following:
MARRIED.—On the 15th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, in Hordley, Dr. John Bailey to Miss Mattie G. Christian. May their path through life be strewn with joys, and all their troubles be little ones.

Col. W. E. Hopson, postmaster at Bowling Green, has resigned. His term would have expired May 5. It is believed that Elvis H. Porter will be his successor.

J. D. RUSSELL

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY YOUR

CARPETS.

I have a full stock of the best Super and Extra Super, Cotton Chains, Etc. Then we have a select line of nice, new patterns of

Tapestry Brussels,

which we guarantee are as pretty and handsome as any ever offered in this market. A full line of handsome RUGS, all of which are offered at the Lowest Prices.

We have a good stock of men's custom-made BOOTS, which are the very best that are made.

Also a full line of ladies' misses' and children's SHOES for winter.

Men's Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Ladies' Overshoes.
Men's Long Rubber Over Coats.
Ladies' & misses' Rubber Gossamer Circulars, and boys' Coats.

A large stock of good Warm Gloves.
Men's Underwear, Net Shirts and Drawers. I also have a good stock of the celebrated "Pearl Shirts," both laundered and unlaundered.

Our general stock of staple

DRY GOODS

is full and complete. We cordially invite all of our friends and the whole trade of the city and county to give us a call, for we thank you sincerely for your patronage.

Respectfully,
J. D. Russell.

SEPT. 12, 1884.

Holland Rodgers

THE NEW CONFECTIONERS.

Deal largely in Cakes, Cakes, Pies, Fruits, Toys, Nuts, Caramel Goods, Fancy Groceries, and Fresh Oysters and Celery.

We Manufacture Pure Sugar Stick Candy and Caramels.

DREAD made from the best Patent Flour, baked four times a week.

OYSTERS served in our Restaurant at all hours.

WEDDING and PARTY ORDERS promptly attended to.

We offer SPECIAL inducements to COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

We have established a NEWS STAND and can supply any periodical or magazine published. See Sale Libraries always on hand.

The only place in town where you can buy Empson's Large and new. Call and get our prices before buying. We sell VERY CHEAP. Directly opposite the Opera House.

SHELBY DUKE.

My thoroughbred bull, Shelby Duke, will make the season at my farm on the Steger's Mill road, at \$3.00.

R. P. OWSLEY.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

Taken up as estray by J. M. Hopkins living in Hopkinsville District. One black and white spotted cow, swallow fork in each ear, about 13 years old, no other mark or brands. And appraised by me at the value of eight dollars, this March 16, 1885.

P. F. ROGERS, J. P.

Apr. 17-41.

CLEVELAND.

C. E. TANDY & CO.

DEALERS IN—
Drugs, Groceries, Tobacco, Etc.,
FAIRVIEW, KENTUCKY.

A full line of Drugs, Druggists' Sundries, Stationery, Soaps, Perfumery and Fancy Articles, also a choice stock of Groceries, Tobacco, Cigars, Glassware, Tinware, Etc., kept always on hand. Everything new and fresh. Give us a call before making your purchases.

Feb. 20.

C. E. TANDY & CO.

PEDIGREE:

Cleveland is a blood bay, five years old, 16½ hands high, left hind foot white, fine style and action, sired by Geo. W. Avant's Arab; Han Nelly Grey, the finest saddle and harness mare ever in this country, special care to prevent accidents, but no liability named should any occur.

Apr. 3-11. W. E. RAGSDALE.

JAS. HARGRAVES' BARBER SHOP

RUSSELLVILLE, ST.
Taylor's New Building.
Where he would be glad to wait upon all who call upon him.

MAMBRINO FOREST

Will stand the present season at my stable in Hopkinsville, Ky., at \$20.00 a season, money due when services are rendered.

PEDIGREE:

Mambrino is a blood bay, 15½ hands high, with white on left hind foot, weighs when fat 1200 pounds, kind disposition, fine style and action. Sired by Derby, (by My Manbrino Patcher, full brother to Lady Thorne, record 2:10½, by Mambrino chief, by My Manbrino Patcher, by My Manbrino, and by My Manbrino, record 2:10½, and by My Manbrino, record 2:10½.) Good ornamental grass pastures with plenty of shade and water at \$1.00. Grain at \$2.00 per week. Special care taken to prevent accidents but no liability assumed.

Feb. 27th. BEN S. WOOD.

SAM HAWKINS & CO.

Have moved their Barn Shop to the ground floor of the

STUART BUILDING

ON RUSSELLVILLE STREET, next to the Express office, where they will be glad to see and serve their customers.

Andrew Hall,

DEALER IN
Granite and Marble
MONUMENTS
And Lime.

COR. VIRGINIA AND SPRING STREETS, HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Nov. 1-15.

Z. CILSON,

Contractor and Builder,
Hopkinsville, - Ky.

I have located in Hopkinsville to engage in the business indicated above, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the public. Of no-15-30.

BETHEL Female College.

A Boarding School for Young Ladies.

The spring session was opened on Monday, Jan. 19th, 1885 and continues 20 weeks. Eight teachers. Terms as heretofore. For catalogue or information apply to

J. W. RUST, Hopkinsville.

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—AT—
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Livery Feed & Sale Stable.

Auction sale of Live Stock, second and fourth Saturdays in each month. Special livery rates given to commercial men.

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Attention! Attention! Attention!

We furnish Plans, Specifications and Designs of any description of Galvanized Iron Cornice Work, Doors, Windows, Window Caps, Finales in variety, Balustrades, Cast Iron Crest Ballings, Tin, Slate and IRON ROOFING, METALLIC TIN SHINGLES, Etc. Any parties that are in want of work in this line will favor us with a call.

Geo. E. Cooper & Co.

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE. [Mar. 30]

STORM. FIRE.

Long, Garnett Co., 1884

STORM & FIRE INSURANCE

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Office in Garnett & Williams' New Building, over Russell's Store.

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All Tobacco Insured Unless Otherwise Ordered.

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A SCHOOL FOR BOTH SEXES.

The Second Term of the 35th Year Begins Monday, January 19th, 1885.

FACULTY:

S. R. Crumblough, M. A. President, Prof. of Mathematics, Mechanics and Astronomy.

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M. E. Lipscomb, M. A. Prof. of Latin and Natural Science.

Jas. H. Pitts, M. E., Prof. of Engineering, Physics, Commerce, and Commandant of Cadets.

Frank L. Braun, M. A., Prof. of German Language and Literature.

Mrs. Sallie Adkerson Gaines, M. A., Instructor in Greek, French, English and History.

